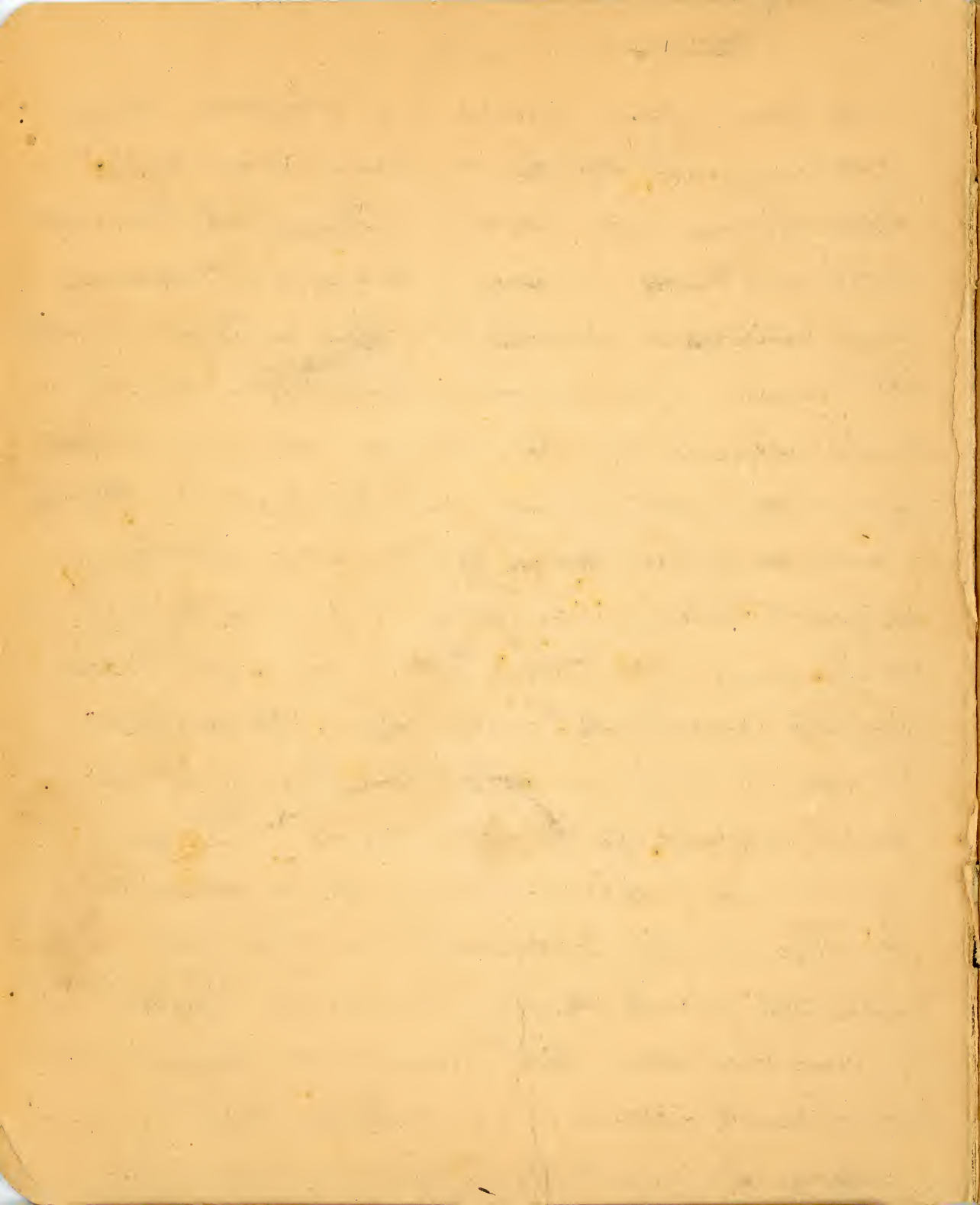


Exercice  
Folio









up a gentle sandy flood with a good  
deal of brush on each side and tho  
we saw no damp place or any water  
except one little puddle we were bothered  
a great deal with Mosquitoes. They follow  
us for a mile or perhaps two great  
big fellows and starving however they  
made a good meal off us and the  
horses. We camped at about dusk  
and they were not quite so bad tho  
they flew round in a swarm like  
gnats. A few traps set out and used  
and to bed.

May 6

Off early pass through a country that is  
planted with a good deal of corn some  
of which must be a foot high some places  
have a prosperous look but some few  
abandon places. The farmers have just  
commenced cutting hay not a very large  
crop. This morning passed a large patch



of Cholla and there was one  
empty cactus wrens nest in ~~the~~<sup>one</sup> of  
them but saw no bird Frank tells  
me that they are practically exterm-  
inated simply by boys taking  
their nests there seems to be  
more black birds in this part of  
the country than where ever I have  
been before a good many real black  
birds and also plenty red shouldered  
black birds Flowers and plants seen  
familiar but one digression at Witch  
creek there is a kind of bush mim-  
ulus that has a salmon colored flower  
but nearer the coast and I think as  
far up as Mussy Grade the flowers  
are red and untill we got into  
the canyons on Santa Margareta  
Island they were all red but at  
that place we saw quite a few of



mayre

The Salmon colored ones. Saw a  
Anthony's Green Heron about midday  
but further than that nothing much  
did not go to the Mission at San Luis  
Rey only passed through the out skirts  
of the <sup>town</sup> Drove to the top of the Canyon  
and camped where there is fine grass  
for the horses. No traps put out to my  
y<sup>th</sup> all day driving through Santa Margarita  
Rancho we were told there are 10,000 cattle on  
the Ranch and we are not yet out of San  
Diego County tho I believe very nearly. We  
still see many blackbirds The grasshoppers  
will be bad this year for there is great number  
half grown ones now and we saw many  
~~but passed~~ <sup>in the morning</sup> a large number of  
Hawks that were feeding on them at once  
has been set out <sup>must be several acres</sup>  
we came to the ocean a nice sandy beach  
with round boulders at near low tide had  
a few immatures collecting I think it would  
have been profitable to have had a good



Just there. have collected nothing but a few  
beetles which I saw eating the wild convul-  
ves (I thought that Cooke said that the  
only beetle that lived on the convulves  
was a small shield back beetle must  
look that up) Cock-shafers seem plentiful  
there is four or five on and round my  
brook as I write. after camping we were  
turned off our place by the caretaker as  
we had camped near to where the cattle  
come to drink and we have to camp now  
at the regular camp ground with company  
one wagon and two bicyclers. This place  
is <sup>Sandy</sup> Matis Creek. We heard sea lions  
calling and hope to catch at glimpses of them  
to morrow. We hear also that there is deer  
to be found in the mountains round  
have set traps to night for shrews and  
mice.



May 8 Had three meadow mice in the  
traps and 19 Gambel's mice and 8 shrews  
Stayed in camp till half past ten  
L. Skim shot a gopher but did not preserve it  
About half mile from camp crossed  
the boundary of San Diego & Orange  
counties which is also the boundary  
of Santa Margarita & Foster Ranch.  
We soon hoped to be able to go near  
to where the sea lions were but the  
road took us too far inland. Tho we  
could see the rock upon which they  
live we saw nothing of note I think.  
A pleasant drive along the beach at one  
time I thought I saw a whale. But it  
was too far out to be certain we watched  
it for a long time and as far as I could see  
it sank under water while I could  
count about 12 or 15 and remained  
above while I counted twenty but I



could not be sure if it was a whale  
it was traveling northward. I did  
not go very near to the cliff ~~at which~~ <sup>that</sup>  
Dana speaks of where he clined down  
to throw off the Hides but could  
see the cliffs plain passed through  
the town of San Juan Capistrano  
soon after dinner it stands back  
a mile or two from the beach. The  
ruins of the old Mission is very  
picturesque and quite a little town  
seems to have grown up around it  
at least we saw two or three Hotels  
a bakery and butchers shop. The  
little railway station is built in  
mission stile after leaving San Juan  
Capistrano we came upon Grain  
fields thousands & thousands of acres  
The formation of the country is much  
the same as in Santa Margerita  
and Foster ranches that is smooth



round topped hills and there does not  
seem to be any reason why the one  
place should grow such beautiful  
grain and the other bare pasture  
for cattle. There is hardly a tree to  
be seen for miles in length in either  
place but where ever trees are planted  
they do well. We passed one Walnut  
orchard at Juan Capistrano. Large trees  
perhaps 6 or 8 inches through them  
all leaning a little in one direction  
away from the sea. Our camping place  
is a patch of Cactus and a few trees  
that seem to be in a little dry creek  
or wash about ten miles beyond  
San Juan Capistrano.

May 9. Grain fields for some miles till we  
nearly reached Orange and Santa Anna both of  
which towns we left on our left and  
came through Olive which lies at the  
base of the hills round which we



Turn and we seem to come back behind  
the hills we have been looking down  
along side of in the distance we drive  
up the Santa Anna river several  
miles and camp at night at the end  
of the Canyon and can see a part of  
The San Bernardino valley in a head  
we had just passed the boundary  
of Orange County and entered River-  
side County but just where I do not know  
we still see a great many red shouldered  
black birds and a very few hawks but  
after passing through the Santa Margarita  
Ranch we have seen no grasshoppers  
and really nothing of note in the  
natural history line that I can see  
Near the San Jacinto ranch house was the  
first artesian well and after that place  
there was plenty of water in the country  
for those wells are plentiful all round



and the Santa Anna River waters a  
very large area. Orange Walnut  
apricot olives and some few grapes  
are the crops this side of Tilton  
while grain and Lima beans before  
~~there~~ The Santa Anna River or  
Canyon is the most beautiful drive  
we have had. The river in its natural  
bed after we pass the irrigating ditches  
looks very lovely to the eyes of one  
who has not seen a wide river with  
real water in it for so long and  
in many places the road wound  
round under trees that met over  
head while perpendicular cliffs  
with pretty flowers growing in the  
cracks made up the very pleasant  
part of our journey so far and  
I expect it will not be so pretty again.

May 10.

Through the San Bernardino valley good crops  
of hay but nothing so fine as we saw the day  
before. Today was the first time I saw any grain  
being hauled and only one place had just begun  
hauling and still hardly any cut. Through  
Riverside county and to the large valley that  
the Railway use for a place to pile their  
shingles here we came to the place we entered  
yesterday the first time so the road is not  
new. But before we that we went through Corona  
just a very thriving looking place country many  
of the Ranchers have gone to the New Imperial  
country and have boarded up their windows  
and deserted their orchards. The town Frank  
told me is not more than 15 years old and  
it is quite a little town we saw three Butcher  
shops in sight at once tho I don't think they  
had more than one street. Riverside seems  
to be doing well a lot of new houses are  
being built at Arlington and one large



group of buildings are being put up that  
I hear is an Indian School. I think it is  
called The Sherman School it is in the  
Mission stile and looks a very fine place  
We got 6 Ralps's They all seem much the  
same as usual but complaining much of  
sickness. Not a single thing to say of  
natural history we got our supplies from  
Washington here. — May 11 Sunday  
Stayed all day at Riverside had quite a  
pleasant day and a good rest but nothing  
of note Monday 12 Drove as far as  
San Bernadine to Mr Wright's found him  
well That was the first day I ever saw  
The roads wild between Riverside and  
San Bernadine they seem to be a great success  
Mr Brondyge joined us at Mr Wright  
and Mr Parish was introduced to me  
the same time a very nice gentleman  
Mr Parish asked us to dinner in the

evening and Mr Wright took us to his  
Ranch. The Dinner party consisted of  
Mr & Mrs Parish Mr Brandys Mr Wright  
Carl Field Frank & myself.

May 13" Mr Wright took us to a restaurant  
for breakfast we left for Redlands about  
eight which we reached before dinner  
had some little difficulty in finding  
Mr Bickmester as he lived quite  
the east side of Riverside made a very  
jocund visit with them and dinner  
Their two little children are little beauties  
After dinner we travelled about nine  
miles saw two or three cactus wrens  
nest Frank found two fresh eggs in  
one of them but somebody had been  
there before him and enlarged the en-  
trance we did not see a cactus wren  
After going over the first <sup>Yucca</sup> ridge we came  
to a very large grain field with grain




ready to cut for hay just a little cut we  
began to go up grades quite steady now  
and pitch camp in a little wash near  
a school house that stands in the middle  
of this grand covered plains with no  
house near it and I think scarcely  
one in sight. A cold evening saw a sun dog  
to night for the first time a dry camp.

May 14 After getting nicely to sleep last  
night it began to rain Frank had to get  
up and put up the tent but the bed  
clothes got quite wet as soon as he had  
put the tent up it stopped but we  
did not sleep well consequently we all  
felt sleepy all day. All morning we  
passed through a good grain country  
good crops reaching Banning for dinner  
when we entered the San Geronimo Pass  
with San Jacinto Mountain on our  
right snow on the top and a cold dull

arroyo above

day In the morning drove through a  
pretty country with a good many flowers  
the Wild Lilac in full bloom saw one  
Rangaroo Rat dead on the road. Mr  
B. Sandegge said he saw another one  
Oak trees in plenty The San Geronimo  
Pass is quite the beginning of the desert. Desert  
plants and sand Larrea Yucca like the  
Yucca in San Felipe Cactus. The Cactus  
in bloom The Cholla was a very bush  
like form until we came to Calveyon  
where we watched the horses after that the  
form altered to a more scraggly and  
prickly form and more stunted  
These chollas of both the first kind are  
great places for birds to nest in and  
Frank shot two cactus wrens and a ♂ & ♀  
and found their nest with three eggs in  
we also saw a few La Count's Thrashers  
But Frank did not try to get any some of  
them nests we saw but all were empty



apparently the first brood had flown  
here Chup Monks appear. *Englemannia*  
*serris* the cactus that has a crimson  
flower that is so plentiful in San Felipe  
canyon the flat cactus that has the  
tiny spines is in full bloom one  
May 15. So tired last night I think I left off  
before I finished my diary up early and off  
a hard sandy up hill pull to Warrens across  
the N.W. end of the desert the desert flora most  
conspicuous a bush like cholla for a few  
miles and then the large cat's claw cactus  
came very plentiful with a cholla that  
is plentiful on the San Felipe part of the  
desert it grows with one stem and a cluster  
of outgrowths at top and is very spiny   
among few *Englemannia* and as far of the flat kind  
we saw yesterday Carl shot a glossy ibis early  
in the morning and Frank got one lizard  
that looks some what like a chuck wallon we  
saw but two and they are lighter colored

Frank thinks that those that were found  
in the death valley trip there is not a bit  
of food for the horses and George was quite  
tired so we had to change about 10 is very  
convenient having horses that will change  
round so well. The dog Bob got a piece  
of cactus in her mouth and I had to  
pull it out with tin snips. We got to  
Warrens early in the afternoon and  
I had a little rest. Frank and Carl set  
out 60 traps we do not hear very good  
account of the roads or food further on  
sandy roads heavy hills no food long way  
between waters is all we hear. Frank  
shot two bats to night one a very large  
one. Warrens is a place not unlike Mason  
in many ways.

May 16. Warrens Ranch  
The altitude 2500 Frank caught some few  
mice in the traps and one gopher one harvest  
mouse <sup>6 different kinds</sup> we left about 7 for what they call



Warrens Well and we had to go up a gradual  
grade to "The Summit" Yucca, Cholla, and Larrea  
Half way up the Summit the vegetation gradually  
change we came upon Yucca brevifolia  
for the first time and soon came upon a  
forest of them they lasted till perhaps  
two miles past Warrens Well just before  
we came to Warrens Well Frank shot a raven  
two were standing on the ground and were  
quite near we still saw chipmunks but  
no blackbirds near Warrens Well we came  
upon a fresh cactus a bush like one about  
as thick as a lead pencil not so springy as  
the fine one on the Colorado desert nor  
the branches so long some of them had spines  
and some none but there is but one kind  
I think at Warrens Well we had to buy water  
for the first time 20c for watering the horses  
and filling our two honey cans full and the  
canteens at a bare place one little house

on top of old tin cans & donkeys two barrels  
a blow hard holding up the wind mill  
taking carefull note of every drop of water  
taken not a blade of grass or anything done  
in the way of improvement 120 ft deep  
is the well so the blow hard said. we made  
a dry camp for lunch down after Frank  
tried to skin up but the wind blew so  
he had to give it up after skinning two animals  
A good big whirl wind came roaring along  
and made things pretty lively for a few  
minutes / In the middle of the afternoon  
we picked up a little snake a very  
handsome one yellow ground color with  
black bands the head was joined to the body  
without any apparent neck We struck a  
good long stretch of <sup>gallatin</sup> Gaiter. We camped  
at the farther end of it so the horses have  
plenty food but only one pail of water each  
Carl has <sup>he got two peroguthus mice</sup> set out 25 traps but Frank has



been skinning all evening. We seem to have  
left the cactus behind us. We saw one  
Iron wood tree this afternoon. Frank says  
this was the first he has seen on the  
Mohave desert which is the desert we  
are on now we are 2700 ft altitude now  
and the Colorado desert rarely rises above  
4000 ft we saw one little oak tree just  
before camp. Frank saw one scots crevice  
to day. May 14. Much the same kind of country  
but nearing so barren hills on our right  
pretty good road for the desert we leave  
the Gila behind us and the plants get  
poorer and poorer as we go along about  
five miles beyond campfire or fifteen miles  
from Warrens Well we closed up for a little  
while to the barren hills to a rock called Turtle  
rock it looks as tho there might be water  
there sometimes a mile or so further we came  
in sight of 29 palms which must have been  
4 or 5 miles straight ahead. 29 Palms which

have dwindled down to about 20 is a little oasis  
in the middle of a large flat with a small ranch  
of Indians one old settler who has been a soldier  
named Wilson, one adobe house in which  
is a family that have been here only a week  
so they don't count a pack of burros and I  
hear that there is a good many men round  
in the hills mining asked Mr Wilson about  
Indian baskets he says the Indians ask an  
enormous price for them I have not yet been  
to the Indian settlement but there is several  
turtle shells lying round their place but  
they roast them in the shell so that spoils  
the shell. I hope to get more information later  
We went to bed early having had a very long  
day but very soon a sand storm came up and  
sleep was ended it blew very hard we were covered  
in dirt Frank had to get up and see if things  
were all right The man in the house came out  
and offered me a lodging in the house if I liked



but it seemed safer to stay outside for the  
roof did not look very strong but nothing got  
hurt but a <sup>May 18</sup> most unpleasant breakfast every  
thing blowing away and filling with sand  
but we found a sheltered corner after breakfast  
where we all gathered Frank began his string  
Carl put out traps last night and among other  
things got two more of the little Perognathus  
mouse which may be a new thing they are  
very like the little Perognathus they got on  
the death valley trip but of course having  
nothing to refer to cannot tell Frank also  
shot a small bat of the genus myotis ~~mus~~  
(night mouse) it is different from any he has  
ever seen as it has a white patch on the <sup>snout</sup> back  
of the neck as we have only one it may be  
albino one so I hope we get some more the  
high wind made it impossible to shoot  
more there is evidently plenty here and  
they live in the old adobe houses a few

Perog rather other than the little Rind and  
a few pocket rats are all that has been caught  
Mr Brandege has found an interesting Marapoa  
lily he does not know but that it may  
be a new one. May 19 Sunday a Bad  
sand storm all day we could do nothing  
I could not go to the garden reserve  
reason the wind was so high but  
Wilboon the man that lives here says they  
have 65 acres of land government reser-  
vation. The anathems are hidden  
from view by the sand so is the sun  
and it is very cold May 19 The sand  
is still high but it is very cold However  
we started off for our first long  
journey of 39 miles between waters  
to Bagdad. May 20 The sand storm  
still blowing but we start on our 39  
miles journey for Bagdad with  
four honey cans full of water



for the three horses and two canteens  
full for ourselves. The road to Bagdad  
is not often traveled I think for  
excepting The Bullion Mine there  
is no one settled on the whole  
road and that at the present time  
is vacant. We were told that the  
Bagdad road was a much better  
road than the road to Vergina Dale.  
Bagdad is north and Vergina Dale  
is east. we went first through a few  
miles ~~so~~ of deep sand so deep  
that Frank had to hitch the third  
horse on to help the other two and  
Mr Brandegee and I walked for  
quite awhile. Mr Brandegee walked  
most of the day. The road was  
quite plain. Just a gentle slope up  
all the way for about 15 miles  
when we reached the summit and  
a broad plain opened out before

us and we soon came to the  
Bullwa Mine on our left near  
which the road runs. This place  
is said to be 17 miles from 29 Palms  
but did not seem so far after leaving  
the Bullwa Mine we must have  
traveled four or five miles down  
the wide plain then we closed  
up to the mountains on the right  
hand side where we camped for  
the night. We cut some grain  
for the horses gave them a good drink  
set traps and went to bed very  
gladly to end this cold windy day.

May 21 Up very early a warm bright  
morning hardly like the same country  
so bright after Sundays terrible  
sand storm and yesterdays gale.  
We round the corner of the mountains  
on the right and enter a wide canyon  
with bare brown hills on each



side of us and hills running back  
of them a fine country for Mountain  
sheep only there is no water that  
is known once in the day Frank  
saw and old track that may have  
been Mountain sheep or antelope  
After driving several miles down  
this canyon we rounded a bend and  
in the distance on our left was a  
lava field and the crater Black Lake  
and further still some red lava hills  
away still further lay the dry lake  
bed to the right of it we believe lay  
Vergennes Lake while we kept to the  
left round the lava field at the  
end of which the lake bed spread out  
on both sides while right in the middle  
rose up a crater with a lava field  
round it as tho in ancient times  
the volcano had burst up in the  
middle of the lake turning to the

left which takes us north we soon  
see Bagdad on the opposite hills the  
level line running along shows us  
that it is the railway we pass over  
the <sup>west</sup> east end of the lake and then up  
a very gentle slope and get into Bagdad  
soon after three in the afternoon.

So far this Mojave Desert is very un-  
like the Colorado Desert of course the Larrea  
is plentiful in both places but this Desert  
seems to have more Warren hills running  
through it it has no channels or lakes or  
mesquite forests as has the Colorado  
but the washes seem to take more the  
form of Deltas that is the waters run  
over large surfaces with shallow  
washes tho they must come with great  
force for in many places boughs as large  
as a mans arm and as the Larrea is the  
biggest wood we see with the exception of  
the desert Willow and there is in



some places some of that tree but  
not much. A great deal of the surface  
is what is called panned That is there is  
a level bed of flat little pieces of  
granite closely packed together looking  
much as the that had been evenly  
pant down This makes good traveling  
where it is close and hard enough not  
to break through and with the weight  
of the wagon other parts is much like  
a very badly made macadamized road  
rough and hard to drive over but there  
is no bad hills to go up or down

May 21 At Bagdad A station on the Santa  
Fe A pumping engine a store and  
a few houses for the Edlway men It  
stands on a gentle slope away from  
the dry lake a dry bare spot sparse  
Larria and that dry looking We traveled  
all day along the railway a dry

Monotonous plain the vegetation getting  
more scant and dead as we go on & at  
nothing grows away in the distance on  
our right we see the bed of the lake  
we came through yesterday with its  
many whirlwinds. It is a queer thing  
to see at various distances on this flat  
columns of sand rising perhaps 100 ft  
or even more slowly traveling across  
the plain then fading away while others  
take their place silently & so they  
stank about never so far as I can  
see absent with no apparent reason  
for their being now and then a larger  
one than rises and you can see the whirling  
of the sand which then looks black if  
they were stationary it would be just  
like so many camp fires with now and  
then one that burnt more smoky than  
the others they do not seem to travel in  
any one direction some go one way and  
some another without reason or object



It is seven miles from Bagdad to Aubrey  
and fifteen from Aubrey to Cadiz at Aubrey  
we could see the road that comes from  
Virginia Dale just a wagon track at  
Cadiz we thought we could see a very faint  
road to the same place. Soon after Cadiz  
which is like Aubrey just a section house  
with a cistern of water <sup>which is</sup> carried from  
Bagdad. The train turns a curve and  
we come onto hill on our right and  
three miles on a wash which contains  
Larria that is green and a few other green  
things very pleasant to the eye after the long  
monotonous plain that has only the black  
bare crater and its attendant black lava  
that is about three miles this side of Bagdad.  
We have put out a good many traps but  
the signs are poor. I do not expect much  
we have seen neither bird or beast all  
day only one little butterfly which I got  
at dinner time and one beetle which I  
got tonight.

May 22<sup>nd</sup>

12 Miles from Cadiz to Danby

We Drove about Eight Miles to Danby  
a bad road deep sand nearly all the  
way the horses so tired we camped  
for dinner at Danby and lamed over for  
about four ~~days~~ hours as we heard that  
the road was worse instead of better  
all the way to Lemmer. We started about  
Four for Lemmer and drove six miles  
every step in deep sand the horses  
very tired could not go over two  
miles an hour brought a small supply  
of water with us this is a dry barren  
plain with hardly a sign of life on  
it where there has been ~~nothing~~  
places there is colonies of Desert rats  
Frank caught but lost last night  
he shot a Le Conte Flicker and a road  
lark Mr. Grandage got one plant  
and we saw one cow bird and a Jack



rabbit and a young coyote we enquired  
about the route we wished to take at  
Danby and I made a few notes which  
I copy here. The Mountain to the right  
of the Station is Old Woman's Mountain  
or rather the one behind it is and that  
is the Mountain we have been seeing in  
the distance for a day and half it has  
a very peculiar sharp Monument like  
peak that we can see clearly only with the  
glass which is called Old Woman's Statue  
We were told that there is Mountain Sheep  
on it that it is 6000 ft high it is South  
East of Danby Station. There is lots  
of Gitcha and a wagon road.  
Pinyon Pine is plentiful and at this  
time Indians are cutting it for a mine  
for a man named Jackson who is  
Manager for it he said two Mountain  
Sheep were killed a short time

ago by the Indians and the leads  
sent to Los Angeles to be mounted a  
Red or Carnib was seen but was too  
smart to be caught. Turtles are plenty  
round here and ought to be picked  
up at any time and anywhere that is the  
way everyone says they are found. There  
seems to be no peculiarity of habits  
they have a very large liver, Scorpions  
are plenty and an Oryzops was shot  
a few days ago. Bats are here very  
large ones. There is no Deer round.  
To the left of the station is Lads  
Mountain. No Gila grass but a  
fine well which partly supplies  
Doubly with water. Not so many  
Mountain sheep nor so much Pinon  
Pine. Rattlesnakes are plenty but we  
have not seen any nor had the man  
who told us they were plenty. The man  
said he had ~~not~~ never heard of



any fossils being found in the hills  
May 23 Still deep sand to Fenner drove  
the three horses Mr Brandgee and Carl  
walking a good part of the way I walked  
perhaps 5 miles The horses are feeling their  
Journey Carl has got the mares back  
sore and her shoulder is sore too. The  
Larria looks dead and there is hardly  
any thing else alive or dead Mr B. only  
gathered one plant today we walk on the  
railway embankment and that is fine  
walking for the embankment has been  
oiled to keep down the dust arrived at  
Fenner before dinner a more dead place  
than we have seen yet and the prospect  
discouraging it is 21 miles from Fenner  
to Providence no water between and tired  
horses and tired naturalists however  
we were told the road is not bad so  
giving the horses plenty of water we  
start after dinner nearly next this

seemingly to go back instead of forward  
The road strikes straight out across  
the plain and we can see the road  
for miles in front of us. The whole  
country looks dead but we find a  
much better road and saw two chipmunks  
during the after noon. The  
cactuses look a little more green  
and that is the only improvement as  
yet. We drove about ten miles and  
then came to a good deal of cactus so  
camped. The ground shows good signs  
for trapping so set out 80 odd traps.  
2 <sup>Max</sup> <sup>1</sup>/<sub>4</sub> caught but six animals but they  
are interesting. The road is still not  
so bad and we are nearing the mountains  
everything still as dead it is most dis-  
couraging for Mr. Brandegee. Frank killed  
two chipmunks and a Jack Rabbit so  
Frank has a good deal of skinning to do



We got to Providence about dinner  
time not a very lively place a stamps  
mill washing tailings and a man  
living about 2 miles away near to a  
large derick that was put up for boring  
for water but the money played out  
and this man is just in charge. He  
tells us Mountain Sheep are in the  
mountain he bought a head from an  
Indian a few days ago and is mounting  
it himself. Says he will go with Frank  
up the mountain and have a hunt with  
him. This is the only place where we can  
get water with the exception of a spring  
6 miles away so he says I hope we shall  
learn more about the place soon. Food for  
the horses there is none we hear. There is  
200 mules running round loose so any  
grain there is is eaten close to the ground.  
Carl & Mr Brangdizee went out with

the wagon for a few miles and cut  
a load of Grate and brought it in for  
the horses we have unloaded everything  
and are camped outside of an old house  
that has been used for a stable it has  
a stove in it but I could do much  
with it still the house is a shelter from  
the wind for Frank to work in and so  
good night May 25 Sunday A day  
of rest but not such rest as Sunday  
usually means Mr Brandegee went out  
all the morning and got a lot of nice  
plants so perhaps things will look  
better yet A man living here brought  
us in a Jack Rabbit and two mice  
Frank preserved the mice and the  
skin of a Jack he caught yesterday  
and I stewed the Jack for dinner  
we did nothing much all day  
May 26. Up before five Mr B. Carl  
and Frank went off with the wagon



To spy out the country and left and  
at home in the stable. The day  
was windy and a few drops of rain  
fell. Mr Brindley tells me that  
there has been 6,000,000 lbs of silver  
taken out of the Bonanza King mine  
that is one of the mines that we can  
see from here about two miles away.  
Frank went almost to the top of the  
mountain, it is 6,800 high & where  
he went possibly 7,000 to the top. He saw  
some interesting things but did not get  
any. He will have to go again perhaps  
several times. Mr B got a good many  
nice things and he also saw a Mountain  
sheep. They brought some Jack Rabbit  
cotton tail and chipmunks but all  
shot too much to be of any use. The time  
has been when this has been quite a place  
for there is remnants of houses and

wheels of wagons all round.

May 28 Got up early and drove over to visit a Lady a Mrs Henning her husband seems to be taking care of a mine or something all he seems to have to do is lay on a couch and help his wife with her little babies she has three had a most pleasant day Frank and Mr Brandege walked up the mountain mapping out the course of and method of work it is such a dry place it is very hard to find anything to do anything. The decision come to us to go about four miles to the foot of the mountain and camp for a day or two nothing but one chuckwalla was caught to day. May Carl killed two Rattle snakes. May 29 started early for our camp ground Frank went with Carl to cut bunch grass for the horses Mr Brandege went to look for water we were told of a spring about four miles away. Frank & Carl



Came in about half past twelve with no  
animals report plenty of old sheep tracks  
we also hear that lions are occasionally found  
or heard up the mountain Frank reports  
a foot print that may be a young one  
bunch grass hard to pull up but plenty for  
the horses to eat but so far away Mr B -  
came home about two reports a poor spring  
only a little water there is an old pump  
at the spring Frank & Carl come home again  
about 4 Carl starts off to take the horses to  
water I went out in the afternoon with my  
net and caught one Butterfly Carl when he  
returns brings the news that the little water  
there is is nearly all played out and the  
horses have only had a cup full a piece and  
so we are bothered a good deal what to do for  
they must have water we give them a bucket  
full a piece let out grapes and go to bed  
May 30 up early Frank and Carl take the

horses up the mountain again after giving them  
the remainder of the water we brought with  
us. Frank to go farther up he has taken  
his rifle with him and will try hard  
to day to get sheep. Carl last night brought  
in a nice pair of horns he found in a  
tree near the spring. He reported that  
he saw a grey animal that he took for  
a wolf but he had no gun with him.  
That was when he was going to the spring.  
Had a early dinner in Mr. Henning's this  
morning reports he killed two redleggeds  
yesterday near his house. There is a queer  
animal here we set traps for it but got none.  
We think it must be a gopher but the holes  
are no bigger than a moose's hole they throw  
up dirt like a gopher and filled Frank's  
traps. He says he will get one even if he has  
to dig one out. The place is honey combed with  
them.



May 31 Still at the foot of the mountain and  
this is I think the place to describe the place  
if I can From Ferrer Station on the Santa Fe  
In a straight line the road runs for twenty  
miles it being 23 miles to Crown town which  
is four miles from here it runs in a north  
west or west direction across this wide plain  
sparsely dotted with Larrea and companion  
bushes and cactus rises here and there isolated  
hills in little groups of two and three the  
air is so clear that they look little the perhaps  
it would take an hour to climb some of them  
all round in the distance rises higher hills  
as seems to shut the plain in as tho it is  
a lake bed To the southeast is old woman  
mountain to the east or north east we can  
see the Navajo mountains and here to the  
west or north west is the Providence Mts  
Frank has climbed this one which we believe  
is Mount Edgar every day since he

came here. He reports he can see the San  
Bernadine Mountains quite plain. They are  
still covered with snow. This mountain  
rises the same as the smaller ones somewhat  
abruptly from the plain below only there  
are other mountains all around it crowding  
on to it and the inclination of the strata is  
on each separate hill peculiar to itself thus  
on the hill to the right of Mount Edgar and  
a little behind it the whole hill seems to  
be so. Mount Edgar looks  
as tho it were up ended so. The hill in  
front of it is nearly horizontal and hills  
to the north show many of them a flat table  
like surface and this horizontal strata seem  
to go through the entire hill of course this may  
not be the case if the hills were examined but  
looking at them from a distance that is the general  
appearance of them as for Flora there is a good  
deal and a good variety cactus perhaps



is most abundant Larrea is large and in bloom  
Thriftily looking much better than that in  
the plain I was told that snow lay quite  
low down till the first of April probably  
that is the cause of it tho it is dry now  
Mount Colgar is a very rough broken mountain  
cut in by many canyons each of which seems  
to have a flora different in some ways to  
the rest they are rough washes with  
stones and boulders indiscriminately strewn  
over them the plants growing out of the crevices  
while Echinocactus set perched on the  
ledges of the rocks. high up grow Pinon &  
Juniper the desert willow is plentiful  
in the gulches Mountain Sheep chipmunks  
Ground squirrels mice with enormous ears  
are more or less numerous I am told that the  
stone is lime stone and porphyry the stones  
lying around are more noticeable for their flat  
sides and sharp or sharpish edges than

Most stones and are not disturbed by the  
sloping nature of the ground would make  
that kind of ground that is called paved  
There is some near Yuma I believe and we  
have come through a good deal of it one time and  
another. Frank and Mr. Branteger caught  
a snake ~~yes~~ today a black and white one  
I noticed that the rings of black and white  
did not meet true on the under side of it as  
the the same was sewed up crooked " " " "  
June 1 " Last night just before stopping the wind  
rose to a perfect gale and kept it up all night  
and it was so cold we went to bed before it was  
quite dark but could not sleep for the cold and wind  
The plain below was quite hidden with the sand.  
It must be a very windy place always for the  
dried grasses such as there is all lay down  
there heads away from the hill and tho there  
are very many buildings of stone and adobe hardly  
any have a roof on and most have part of the



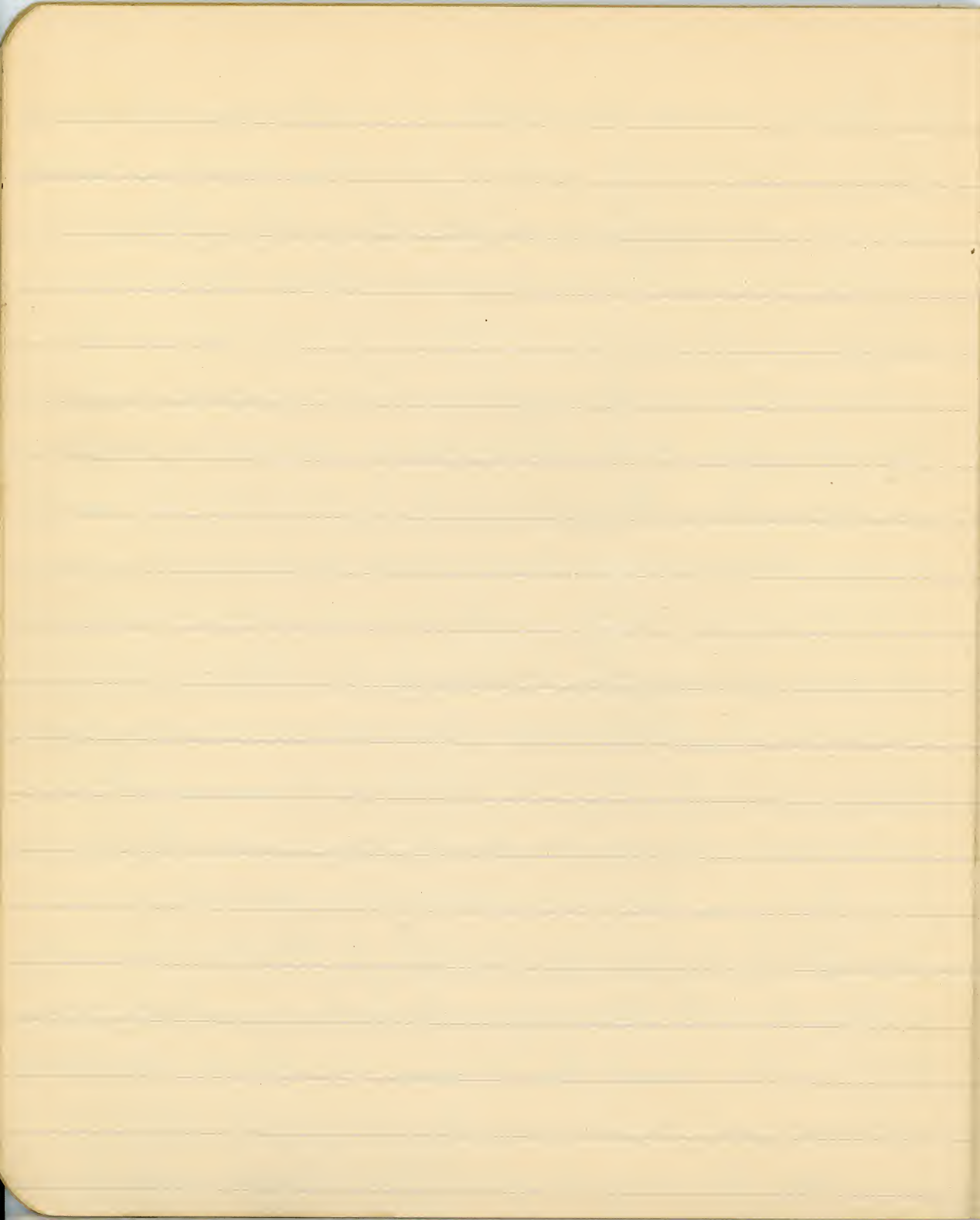
balls down This is a pleasant morning the sun is warm the wind has almost gone but out of the sun it strikes cold yet

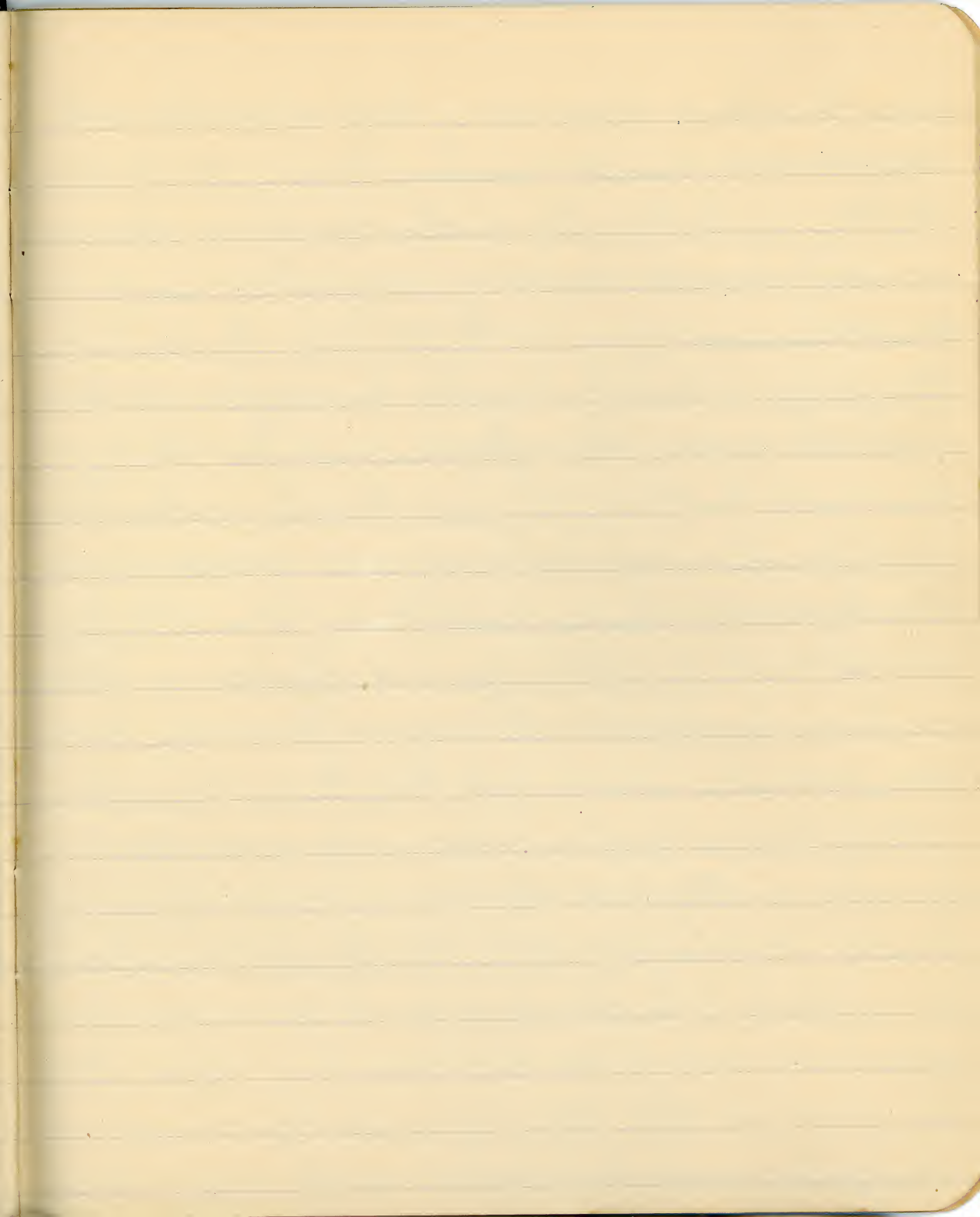
June 4 Still at the foot of the mountain and very little to tell a Coyote came round night before last set traps for it last night did not catch it we have got several squirrels and chipmunks that seem new No Mountain Sheep the Frank has scoured the hill time and again plenty of tracks but no sheep we have had six visitors and think we have hunted enough here so will soon leave feed is scarce Carl takes the horses up the mountain every morning to graze while he pulls grass with his hands filling sometimes two and sometimes four sacks with it feeding the horses about half through the night keeping the other in reserve. A good many Jack Rabbits but we do not like them for they have a warble in the back end of them Cotton tails are scarce they live higher up than

The Jacks near the bottom of the slope there  
is a great many Yucca growing among which  
we see the Jacks near the top of the slope  
at the foot of the mountain where we are  
the Yucca begins to give place to cactus and  
among this is the cotton tails higher up  
the squirrels take there place chipmunks  
are seen from the plain to five or six hundred  
higher than we are here which is 4500 ft  
Eutamias a chipmunk begins still higher  
up not crossing the borders of the little white  
tailed one that lives here this one is a very in-  
teresting one very bright and active carrying its  
white tail over its back. Sorex are plentiful  
here the more sandy soil about camp.

June 5 To day we decide to go back to Crow town  
as Frank & Dr. Brandegee have tramped all over  
the mountain and have seen no Sheep so pack  
up and get- find everything all right at Crow  
town ~~the~~ The day before <sup>yesterday</sup> Carl and I went to









Crow him and borrowed a Keg of water and  
bought some few provisions to day we return  
the Keg and Frank got the canteens mended  
we had ~~dinner~~ supper very early and  
Frank hitched up and took me up to Mr  
Hennings where I stayed the night in the  
best bed room how good it did feel to lay  
in a nice bed once more Frank & Carl  
went farther up the mountain which is on  
the right of the one we have been staying  
on and camped <sup>was</sup> ~~up~~ just rolled in a blanket  
with a loaf of bread and a piece of bacon  
toasted on a stick for breakfast and  
while I was enjoying myself with Mr  
Hennings they were having a rough time  
June 6 It was past one o'clock before Frank  
came down I had become quite anxious and  
glad enough to see him coming especially  
as I saw the legs of some animal  
hanging over the back of George that

Frank was leading as soon as Frank saw me he raised his hand to his mouth as in the act of drinking then I knew that he must be suffering with thirst I met him at the porch with a glass of water but he could not speak he was so delayed out Mr. Henning helped him down with the sheep for it really was a sheep at last after so many tramps a fine great old female it looked more like a deer than a sheep we all crowded round to hear all about it except Mr. Henning who hurried up to get him some Cannonade and a nice dinner Frank said he was way up the mountain at day break having finished breakfast at half past four he climbed up so as to be able to look over the other side and about eight o'clock on looking over a cliff he saw the sail ports of two vessels round a narrow point they were



erectly lying down when they smelt  
him as he made us noise after as  
the two skiped off this female followed  
on there heels but skiped a dep farther out  
which caused her to pause one moment  
and look up at that moment she sank down  
dead the bullet through her liver grazing  
her back bone and coming out on her other  
side as she sank she seemed to smelt down  
and rolled down a hundred feet down  
the sheer mountain side breaking off  
about half of one of her horns the finest  
female horns we have ever seen it was  
good she saved one for Frank could never  
have got her up only by lifing a little way  
then thrusting the horn in a crevice of the  
rock then with all his strength hauling  
her another few slips and so on it took  
him over one hour to lift her up to the  
little ledge that he had shot her on and


Then he hurried down to Carl and both of them raised her by the aid of the horns and ropes over the cliff even then the hard work was not done for where they were was a great deal too steep to buy a horse up so by sliding tumbling and hauling they got it down to the horse and on it. Horses cannot stand the smell of blood and George pranced about at a great rate in one of its prancing it dashed away of course the ground was too steep and rocky for it to get away but in passing a ~~stock~~ rifle which was lodged against a rock he struck it and broke off a piece of the stock see horse it can be mended all right. The other horse Dick which was hobbled back by this time wandered away so Frank started down the mountain with George and the sheep leaving Carl to



Look up the other horse and come after  
he got back to Mr Hennings about  
half past two taking about 6 or 7 hours  
to get the sheep down the mountain about  
2000 feet the sheep having been shot  
6500 ft high Carl soon came with the  
other horse and again Mr Hennings hurried  
and got dinner for Carl after which we  
hurried home to Crow town for snow the  
work begins first of all the poor sheep  
is string up as near life like like as  
possible and a photo taken of her Fred  
took one and Mr Brandegee took one with  
his Kodak Then she was measured laid  
on a large cloth and skinned out roughly  
The meat cut up a fore quarter was  
divided among the people at Crow  
town a fore quarter hung up for Mr  
Hennings and the rest for ourselves  
Dined out we got to bed

June 7 up early and at work on the sheep  
and gather up everything to be off after  
dinner and we say Good Bye Crow  
town I have been in much worse  
places than this for tho the place is so  
dry and barren the people are running  
over with the milk of human kindness  
We drive half way to Fenner this  
afternoon Frank took a photo of a group  
of cactus a very handsome bunch of  
44 we only see three or four groups of  
this cactus all the way of 23 miles and  
we have not seen any any where else  
so it is a very rare kind I think.  
June 8 Get to Fenner about 10 o'clock  
so drive on to Blackie the hottest  
day we have had 101 in the shade  
still driving along the railway as  
sandy as ever and here they have  
added another annoyance for every



line the RR make a culvert they  
heap up a long embankment to keep  
the flood water within bounds tho  
to look at the country you would say  
there never had been any rain but  
over these embankments you have to  
drive so  and lucky if you  
can go straight more often there is a  
complicated sharp turn at the foot  
and once we had to drive quite a way  
on the sideling ridges before dropping over  
At Blake poor little Bobs got left be-  
hind I do hope she will get someone to  
take her would not miss her for a good  
while but she suffered with the heat a  
great deal and drank very much water  
and I fear made herself ill and could  
not follow stopped for the night at the  
station after Blake for the night the  
Section boss came along and had a

talk with us gave Frank quite a little  
information about the needles our next  
point and promised to look after little Bobo  
June & I was woke up early with Coyotes  
drove all morning about the middle of  
the morning we left the R.R. track for  
the first time cut across lots to Deer  
where we came to some springs by  
the side of the railway and a big tank  
filled the canteens and watered the  
horses here Mr. Brangee said he would  
walk a little way and we had to go off the  
road as some men were digging a well to pass  
round the hill for a few hundred yards where  
we stopped for dinner expecting Mr. Brangee  
to come along but we finished and packed  
up without seeing him and the day was the  
hottest we had seen yet We drove on expecting to  
see him every minute in the middle of the  
afternoon we came to a very bad hill to climb



We had been driving down a wash and had to climb up to the level of the railway. The horses could not get the wagon up they fell two or three times and I had to lift Dick by the bridle to get him on his feet he stood still as good as gold. George was hitched in front and with a great effort up they went. Just beyond this is the station called Java and a steady slope down to the needles where we got about five o'clock. Mr. Brander was standing on the side walks having missed us and got a lift on a trolley. A pretty dirty tired crowd we looked and were glad to get to Mr. Cullock's place a damage.

June 10 A dirty cow yard is our home now. Made the acquaintance of a Mrs. Hutt says she has the Turtles that are found here she says she has 26. She has five tin ones which she sells at 50¢ a piece she gave me a good many interesting items about Turtles.

she tells me that the fertilization of the  
Eggs take place just six weeks before the  
eggs are laid & a day she has not yet  
been able to find out how long they take  
to hatch. The Female will not take  
any notice of the male. They eat all kinds  
of plants I think and they burrow in the  
sand and the best time to find them is  
early in the morning or in the evening  
when they come out to feed. They are fond  
of going up a wash. They grow but very  
little the first year we saw one her large  
ones trying to get out the sand that the grass  
on the lawn was too short for them to eat  
and they were hungry. The Needles is a  
 queer place. The Indians are a very tall  
kind of an Indian with long black hair  
worn long by the men as well as the women  
flowing all over the head in a dirty tangled  
mass except some of the smartest who



July

May 5 - 22

6 - 30

7 - 16

8 - 20

9 - 39

10 - 23

11 - -

142

12 - 10

13 - 20

14 - 23

15 - 15

16 - 22

17 - 12

18 - -

19 - 20

20 - 20

21 - 26

22 - 15

23 - 21

24 - 10

25 - -

26 - -

27 - 1

28 - -

29 - -

30 - 0

31 - 0

June 1 0

2 0

3 0

4 0

5 0

6 0

7 - 14

8 - 23

9 - 23





